

# DRAMATIC HOME RULE DEBATE IN COMMONS

# The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

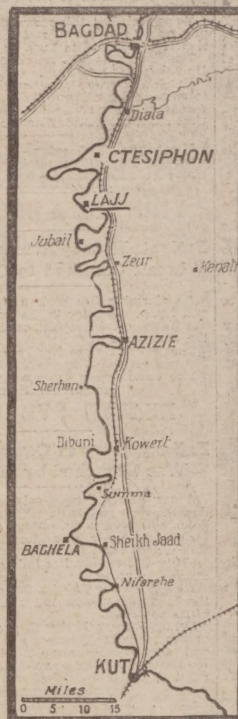
## BRITISH CAVALRY WITHIN TWENTY-SEVEN MILES OF BAGDAD— PROMOTION FOR SIR STANLEY MAUDE, KUT'S CAPTOR.



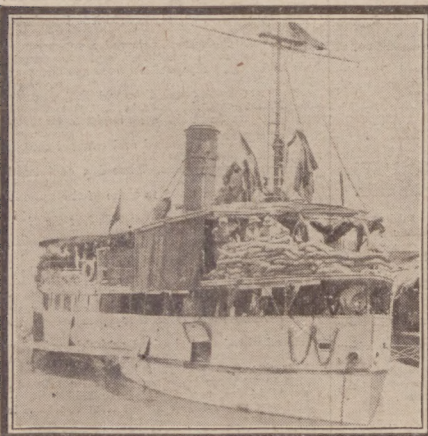
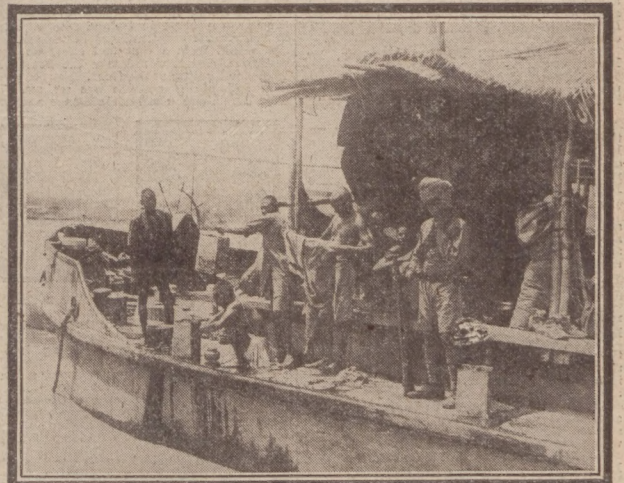
Sir Frederick Stanley Maude, D.S.O., whose promotion was announced yesterday.—(Maul and Fox.)



A hospital barge arrives at Kut. Convalescent soldiers greet the soldiers from the landing place.



Indian cavalry passing through floods. Sometimes they are 3ft. deep.



A British supply steamer on the Tigris.

We have now reached Lajj.

Indians making their morning toilet on a river barge.

British cavalry have engaged the Turkish rearguard at Lajj, which is only nine miles from Ctesiphon, the scene of the great battle earlier in the war and twenty-seven from Bagdad. The enemy is in disorderly flight, strewing the country for miles around with his war material. Sir Stanley Maude, who has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general for

his distinguished services during the present campaign, took over the command of the Mesopotamian Force after the fall of Kut-el-Amara, which town he recently recaptured. Since that date, as the map above shows, our progress towards the Arabian Nights city has been very rapid. It is now, indeed seriously, menaced.



# DRAMATIC EXIT OF NATIONALISTS DURING HOME RULE DEBATE

Premier Refuses to Coerce Ulster—Mr. Redmond's Warning of "Naked Sword to Govern Ireland."

## MR. ASQUITH URGES IMPERIAL SETTLEMENT

The withdrawal of the Nationalist members was a significant feature of the Home Rule debate in the House of Commons last night.

It was the culminating point of a dramatic debate in which the chief figures were the Premier, Mr. Asquith and Mr. John Redmond.

Mr. Lloyd George announced the Government's policy thus:—

"They were prepared to confer self-government on that part of Ireland which clearly asked for it, but they were not prepared to bring in Ulster against its will."

Mr. John Redmond followed later and declared that he had listened to the Premier's speech with pain. A grave passage soon followed:—

The Premier will have to govern Ireland with a naked sword if he continues on a course which plays into the hands of revolutionists organised and intent on the destruction of the Constitution of Ireland.

At the close of his speech Mr. Redmond asked the Nationalists to leave the House and counsel with him.

As they were leaving Mr. London shouted: "Carson the hangman's criminal. He is only fit to be a hangman, not First Lord of the Admiralty."

The withdrawal of the Nationalist members was generally regarded as a protest against the Government's attitude. They held a brief meeting in one of the committee-rooms, and adjourned until to-day.

Mr. Asquith made a striking contribution to the debate. He suggested that the coming Imperial Conference might find a solution of the Irish problem.

## GOVERNMENT'S OFFER

"Home Rule for That Part of Ireland Desiring It."

### NO "OUTRAGE" ON ULSTER.

Mr. Lloyd George replied to a motion moved by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, declaring it was essential to confer on Ireland without further delay, the free institutions long promised to her.

In a settlement of the question, said the Prime Minister, the dominant consideration must be its effect on the conduct of the war. Controversy during the war must be postponed because national unity was essential to national safety.

The question was whether, subject to that essential condition, it was possible to have a settlement of the Irish question which would be acceptable to both sections in Ireland.

It had to be remembered that centuries of ruthless and often brutal injustice, centuries of insolence and insult, had driven hatred of British rule into the very marrow of the Irish race.

But that was not the whole story. For over a generation there had been a change. Much



Mr. T. P. O'Connor.



Major Redmond.

ties and inducements to come in, but force would lead to irritation, dissensions and the ultimate disruption of Ireland.

Mr. Lloyd George, in conclusion, moved the following amendment:—

"That this House would welcome any settlement which would produce a better understanding between Ireland and the rest of the United Kingdom, but considers it impossible to impose by force on any section of Ireland a form of government which has not their consent."

The ideal was national unity for Ireland. The method of obtaining it was to afford facilities and inducements to Ulster to come in, and he believed that at no distant date she would come in on these terms.

He was not afraid to submit the decision of the Government on the matter to unbiased judgment in any quarter of the globe.

He repeated that if Ulster were forced into the Home Rule settlement it would be the curse of Ireland.

### MR. REDMOND'S WARNING.

Mr. John Redmond said no one doubted the sincerity of the Premier's advocacy of Home Rule.

The position to-day was that he had the power, if he had the courage and will to use it, to put his past professions into practice.

This was the time for acts, not professions. After his past experience (Mr. Redmond) would enter into no more negotiations. (Loud cheers.)

Germany would chuckle with delight after the pronouncement of the Prime Minister, because she knew well that he was playing right into the hands of those in Ireland who were trying to destroy the constitutional movement.

It would have a very bad effect on neutral countries, and it would take the heart out of Irishmen fighting at the front.

In Ireland the position was serious. There were men there who had influence and money



Mr. London.



Mr. Devlin.

who were combined in the enterprise of smashing the constitutional movement.

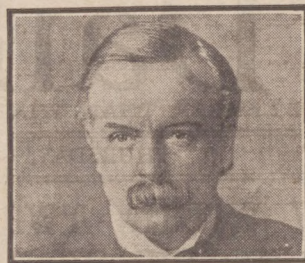
The Prime Minister was playing into the hands of those men.

Mr. Asquith said there were symptoms in Ireland which caused one profound disquiet.

Unless they were to make a declaration of political bankruptcy some means must be found for reconciling interests superficially divergent which upon paper were as wide apart as the poles.

The only practical alternative to the scheme which had been tried and failed was for the Government to make the intervention of some outside and impartial authority and entrust it with the task of adjustment as between all interests and sentiments concerned.

Mr. Lloyd George, intervening, said the suggestion was important. What he wanted to know would be the character of the body. Was it to inquire and report to the Government?



Mr. Lloyd George.

Mr. Asquith: I should make its decisions subject to the approval of Parliament.

Mr. Asquith added that the presence of eminent overseas statesmen in this country now afforded an opportunity which might never recur of removing this reproach to British statesmanship.

Mr. Lloyd George, replying to Sir Henry Dalziel, suggested two alternatives to the Government plan:—

A Conference of Irishmen.

A Commission to inquire into the matter.

The following are the points made by Mr. T. P. O'Connor in moving his Home Rule resolution:—

They all recognised the difficulty of putting the Home Rule Act into operation during the war, and the remarkable thing was that their people accepted the delay.

They trusted to the honour of England. No one could imagine that the country which was fighting for the rights and principles of small nationalities would be so inconsistent and so unjust as to deny this right to Ireland.

The opponents of Mr. Redmond among Home Rulers were only able to make any headway against him or the cause of the Allies until the "stupidities, ineptitudes and malignities" of the War Office drove those people into open hostility.

### APPEAL FOR NEW START.

What brought revolutionary feeling back to Ireland was the revolutionary movement in Ulster. The old idea that the way to secure reform was by revolution had been all but killed until that movement came.

Captain W. Redmond seconded the motion. Whatever might happen, nothing could alter his conviction that the great heart of Ireland, north and south, beat in strong sympathy with the gallant efforts which were being made by the French nation to free their soil from the invader.

He appealed at this momentous period for a new start to be made, and that the dead past should be allowed to bury its deal.

The inflexible determination of the Irish Unionists was unaltered.

Under no circumstances would Ulster consent to come under a Home Rule Parliament. The events of the past twelve months in Ireland were sufficient justification for that attitude.

MELBOURNE, Wednesday.—The Senate by 28 votes to 2 carried a resolution in favour of Home Rule for Ireland.—Exchange.

## FIRE AT A HOSPITAL

Patients Hastily Removed, but Outbreak Confined to One Ward.

An alarming fire broke out between 8 p.m. and 9 p.m. yesterday in the Chadwick Ward of the Westminster Hospital, on the second floor of the east wing.

The patients were hastily removed, but the fire was restricted by the firemen to the ward, where considerable damage was done.

## BEATEN EVERY DAY.

Pathetic Story of 'Cowed Girl' Who Was Thrashed by Her Father.

A story of a girl's martyrdom was told at London Sessions yesterday, when Thomas Ribans, Soho, was sent to prison for eighteen months for ill-treating and neglecting his daughter Edith, aged fourteen.

The girl said that her father had beaten her nearly every day for a long time.

He had hit her with his fist, struck her across the back with a stick and struck her again because she cried.

Dr. Kempster said that there were a weal four or five inches long across her shoulder blades and other injuries, some of which might have been caused by a rope or a stick. She was small, stunted, poorly nourished and cowed.

## A "SHAVE AND SUGAR."

"Every customer who patronises this saloon for a hair cut will receive one potato, and for a shave one knob of sugar."

This notice is exhibited by a Croydon hairdresser. The customers, however, decline to take it seriously, and so far no potatoes or sugar have been given away.

## DRAMATIC AVOVAL IN GREAT PLOT TRIAL.

Mrs. Wheeldon Admits Hatred of the Premier.

### TEARS AND FAINTNESS.

"You Are Not Sure He Ought Not To Be Killed?—I Am Not."

"Standing there now to the jury, you are not sure even now that he (Mr. Lloyd George) ought not to be killed."

This question was put yesterday by the Attorney-General to Mrs. Wheeldon, who gave evidence in her own defence at the great plot trial at the Old Bailey.

The question was put in loud, challenging tones.

Clearly and doggedly Mrs. Wheeldon replied: "No, I am not."

Mrs. Wheeldon, with her two daughters (Hetty Wheeldon and Winnie Mason) and her son-in-law (Alfred Mason), a chemist, are charged with plotting to murder Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. A. Henderson.

It is suggested that Mason had a scientific knowledge of poisons, and that a box containing poisons was sent to the Wheelons at Derby, and was handed by them to a secret service agent named Gordon.

The poisons included a rare one known as curare, used by Indians to poison arrow tips.

## "I HATE LLOYD GEORGE."

The Attorney-General (Sir Frederick Smith) began his cross-examination of Mrs. Wheeldon by asking how long she had been active in attempting to assist men to escape service.

"Ever since conscription was introduced," she said.

Where is your son now?—He has been committed to prison for eighteen months.

You knew you were breaking the law, and you didn't mind?—No, I considered it was infamous to make a man a soldier if he did not desire it. I deemed I had a perfect right to fight that iniquitous Act.

Had you a strong feeling against Ministers responsible for these Acts, and in particular against Mr. Lloyd George?—Yes.

And Mr. Henderson?—Yes.

You regarded him as a traitor to the labouring classes?—Yes.

Would it be true to say that you hate Mr. Lloyd George?

Witness (with vigour): I do.

Would you like to do him a mischief?—He isn't worth it.

Counsel: If he was, would you?

"Yes," came the quick reply.

The Judge: Do you really mean injury?

Witness: Mischief was the word used. I feel very strongly against him.

### "A TRAITOR!"

The Attorney-General: Do you think it would be a good thing if his career came to an end?—No, not his career, but in the capacity he now is.

Do you think that he has been the cause of millions of innocent lives being sacrificed?—I have said so hundreds of times.

And you think now that he ought to be killed?—I said so in my bitterness.

Did you mean it when you said it?—I probably meant it then.

The Attorney-General referred a second later to her "awkward position," and she flashed back defiantly, "My position does not affect my opinions."

The Attorney-General observed that she was very frank. "And," he added, "you are not sure that you don't think he ought to be killed now."

Mrs. Wheeldon hesitated and counsel uttered an interrogative "What?"

In definite tones Mrs. Wheeldon exclaimed, "No, I am not."

Counsel later referred to some of the epithets used by Mrs. Wheeldon.

The Judge: Do you always talk like that?

Witness: I have done recently.

The Attorney-General: Ever since you became a Quaker? (Laughter.)

The Judge (reprovingly): No, no; we don't want that kind of thing.

The witness was faint, but after sitting down for a moment and taking a drink of water, resumed her feet and refused to again occupy the chair.

She admitted that she had probably said that she wished Lloyd George and Henderson dead.

Counsel: Did you say, "Another one that ought to be done in is George at Buckingham Palace"?—Yes, probably I have said that.

Did you mean it?—I meant it at the time in my bitterness.

Have you changed your opinion since?—I refuse to answer.

She was questioned about the scheme to put a poisoned nail in Mr. Lloyd George's boot. She denied the statement, adding, "He is not worth it."

The Judge: Is that the only reason?—Yes. "Be careful," said his Lordship.

(Continued on page 11).



# BRITISH 27 MILES FROM BAGDAD—EGYPT SUCCESS

**Turkish Armies Defeated on Three Fronts—More Russian Blows in Persia.**

**SIR STANLEY MAUDE PROMOTED BY THE KING**

**Germans Make Big But Unsuccessful Attempt to Get Mastery of the Air.**

**NEARER TO BAGDAD.**—British cavalry have engaged the Turkish rearguard at Lajj (about twenty-seven miles south-east of Bagdad). Booty abandoned by the fleeing enemy is strewn over eighty miles of country. The number of guns captured now totals thirty-eight. The Russians are pushing on in Persia, and have captured an important height from the Turks.

**TURKS PRESSED IN EGYPT.**—The British Commander in Egypt reports that the Turkish forces have abandoned in face of our advanced troops a very strong position in the neighbourhood of Sheikh Nuran, west of Shellal [or Shalal, a few miles east of Rafa, on the coast just over the Syrian frontier], after having spent two months in the construction of a formidable system of defences.

**WAR IN THE AIR.**—The Germans yesterday made a determined, but unsuccessful, effort to stop the work of British airmen, the enemy sending up a large number of machines. Much aerial fighting has taken place all along the western front.

**BRITISH NOW 27 MILES FROM BAGDAD. RUSSIANS PUSHING ON IN PERSIAN CAMPAIGN.**

**Cavalry Engage Rearguard of the Turks Still Retreating—Important Height Captured.**

**38 GUNS CAPTURED.**

## BRITISH OFFICIAL

The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement:—

The General Officer Commanding in Mesopotamia reports on the afternoon of March 5 our cavalry were engaged with a Turkish rearguard at Lajj (nine miles south-east of Ctesiphon and twenty-seven miles from Bagdad).

Owing to the fact that the war material abandoned by the enemy is strewn over eighty miles of country, it is not yet possible to give an accurate and full list of our captures. The collection of booty and the salvage of guns, etc., which were thrown into the river is being proceeded with, and up to the present thirty-eight guns, including those on captured river craft, have been collected, exclusive of machine guns and trench mortars.

**GEN. MAUDE PROMOTED.**

The Secretary of the War Office also announced yesterday:—

His Majesty the King has approved the promotion of Major-General (temporary lieutenant-general) Frederick Stanley Maude, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., to the rank of lieutenant-general, with effect from March 1, 1917, inclusive, in recognition of his distinguished services in the field as Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Mesopotamia.

**BRITISH TROOPS ADVANCE ON EGYPTIAN FRONT.**

**Turks Abandon Formidably Fortified Position—Active Airmen.**

## BRITISH OFFICIAL

The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement:—

Telegraphing on March 6, the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief in Egypt reports the Turkish forces have abandoned, in face of our advanced troops, a very strong position in the neighbourhood of Sheikh Nuran, west of Shellal, after having spent two months in the construction of a formidable system of defences.

On March 6 our aircraft carried out a series of bombing attacks on enemy troops, railway trains, rolling stock and permanent way. About a ton of high explosives was dropped, and much damage caused to personnel and material.

**GUNS DISPERSE FOE.**

## RUMANIAN OFFICIAL

Apart from small patrol engagements and artillery bombardments there is nothing important to report on the whole of the front from north of Dorna Valtra to the Black Sea.

Our artillery dispersed an enemy column at least one company strong in the region south of Mihaltea. The enemy bombarded with his heavy artillery our positions north of Mihaltea. Reuter.

**Turks Still Retreating—Important Height Captured.**

## RUSSIAN OFFICIAL

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

**Caucasian Front.**—In the direction of Bidjar our troops pursuing the enemy are fighting near Senze. In the direction of Hamadan our troops gained possession of the Asadabad summit and are pursuing the Turks, who are retiring towards Kangavar.

In the direction of Dovlet Abad the pursuit of the Turks continues.

## TURKISH OFFICIAL

**Persian Front.**—East of Hamadan two enemy cavalry regiments in succession attacked our position, but were repulsed by our artillery fire.

There has been no change in the situation on the other fronts.

## GERMAN OFFICIAL

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

**Eastern Theatre.**—Between the Baltic and the Black Sea, the cold having decreased, fire was livelier in several sectors, but the infantry actively remained small.

**U.S. NAVY MAY TAKE OVER ALL SHIPYARDS.**

**National Movement to Punish Filibustering Senator.**

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—Mr. Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, has informed American ship-building companies that unless they "speed up" the work they are engaged in for the Government their yards will be commandeered.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A telegram from Berlin states that it is learned from a competent source that the American wireless stations at Sayville and Tuckerton stopped working on Monday owing to damage to the antennae of the machines, so that telegrams cannot be dispatched to the United States until further notice.—Reuter.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—A nation-wide movement has been started to punish Senator Stone's participation in the filibuster.

The National Defence Society wired to the Senate from New York: "The honour of the nation, as well as our material salvation, demand the removal of Stone from the chairmanship of the Foreign Relations Committee and the substitution of a man standing unquestionably for the most aggressive kind of American patriotism."

The Press says: "It is a terrible thing that this chairmanship, which is second only in importance to the Presidency, is occupied by a man of the character of Gumbo Bill, the 'Kaiser's friend.'"

Thomas Collins, a blacksmith, of Biloxi (Mississippi), forged an Iron Cross 40lb. in weight, which he sent to Senator Vardaman (one of the Filibusterers), marked: "Lest the Kaiser forget."—Exchange.

Sr. Paul (Minn.), Wednesday.—Private Paul Scharfenberg, a militiaman, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for writing to relatives in Germany that there were 10,000,000 Germans ready to rise against President Wilson, and for other treasonable comment.—Exchange.

According to German statistics and those of her Allies, 1,380 churches have been destroyed by them, says a Wireless message from Rome.



The British are twenty-seven miles south of Bagdad. The Russians are pushing on along the Hamadan-Bidjar front, which is about 240 miles north-east of Bagdad. The Turks in the Hamadan region are falling back on Kangavar, which is thirty-five miles west of Hamadan.

**THREE GERMAN ATTACKS ON FRENCH FRONT.**

**Berlin Reports Many Fights with Trench Raiders.**

## FRENCH OFFICIAL

Between the Oise and the Aisne we carried out a coup de main against the enemy's trenches at Quenneviers and brought back fifteen prisoners.

In the Argonne, in the region of the Four de Paris, we blew up a mine and occupied the crater thus created.

The Germans attempted to carry out several coups de main north-east of Flirey, at the Bois Bouchoir, north of St. Mihiel, and in the direction of Ammetzwiller.

Our barrage fire stopped the enemy dead and inflicted upon him some losses.

**Aviation.**—On March 4 Warrant Officer Casale brought down his sixth German aeroplane.

Yesterday, one of our pilots attacked at close quarters a "Lump" and brought it down in our lines north of Laval.—Reuter.

## GERMAN OFFICIAL

**Western Theatre.**—On the Scarpe, on both sides of the Ancre and the Somme, in Champagne and on the eastern bank of the Meuse there was lively artillery activity yesterday.

On several occasions there were engagements between reconnoitring detachments and the occupants of trenches.

During the afternoon the French attacked our new positions at Caurieres Wood, on the north-eastern Verdun front. They were repulsed by our fire.

Clear weather favoured the airmen in the execution of their tasks. During numerous aerial engagements fifteen enemy aeroplanes were shot down.

We lost one machine by the action of the enemy.—Admiralty per Wireless.

**"MIGHT HAVE LIBERATED HALF OF SERBIA."**

**French Report on Our Expeditionary Force to Salonika.**

PARIS, Wednesday.—M. de Chappedelaine, who was sent on a mission to Salonika by the Committee of Foreign Affairs, publishes an article in the *Petit Parisien* on the work of the Eastern Army.

He reviews the beginning of the expedition, when the forces employed, he says, were too modest, and relates the attempts made by the enemy to outflank the expedition and the reply made by the Salonika Army in taking Florina and Monastir.

M. de Chappedelaine expresses regret that our army did not count two more divisions, for, he says, "We would have gone as far as Uskub, liberating half of Serbia and threatening the high road to Constantinople."

M. de Chappedelaine refers to the gigantic nature of the work accomplished, and concludes by demanding that the Government shall give the expeditionary corps all the necessary means to fulfil its mission.—Reuter.

**ICELAND ISOLATED.**

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—For more than a month Iceland has been without connection with Europe and America, and owing to the submarine danger no ships have arrived there. The situation is now very alarming, because the island has neither grain, provisions, nor foodstuffs.

More than 100 Iceland merchants are at present in Copenhagen and unable to return home. According to the *Politiken*, of Copenhagen, a meeting will be held at which the merchants will demand that a Danish warship shall go to Iceland with sugar, margarine, grain, oil and iron.—Exchange.

**GERMANS' GREAT AIR EFFORT IN WEST.**

**Many Machines Vainly Seek to Stop British Pilots.**

**FOE TRENCHES SHELLED.**

## BRITISH OFFICIAL

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

8.20 P.M.—During the last twenty-four hours there has been no change in the situation.

Our artillery silenced hostile batteries which were shelling Ypres.

We again bombarded the enemy's trenches west of Messines.

On the 6th there was considerable aerial activity. A great deal of reconnaissance, photography and artillery work was done by our machines and valuable information was obtained.

Many bombs were dropped on the enemy's billets and dumps.

The enemy made a determined but unsuccessful effort to stop our work, sending up a very large number of machines.

Much aerial fighting took place all along the front throughout the day, during which three hostile machines were brought down and at least three others driven down damaged.

Four of our machines were brought down and seven others are missing.

**MASTERS OF THE AIR.**

Answering Sir H. Dalziel in the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Macpherson said the Government did not admit the accuracy of the German wireless claim that eighteen of our aeroplanes were brought down in one day.

Sir H. Dalziel: Can the right hon. gentleman assure the House that we have the mastery of the air on the Western front?

Mr. Macpherson: I think I can.

**2,529 SHIPS ARRIVE IN BRITAIN AND 2,477 LEAVE.**

**27 Ships Sunk and 12 Unsuccessfully Attacked by Submarines.**

## BRITISH OFFICIAL

The official return of arrivals, sailings, war losses and unsuccessful attacks for the week ended last Sunday was issued last night, and is as follows:—

Arrivals and sailings of merchant vessels of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) at and from United Kingdom ports (exclusive of fishing and local craft):—

Arrivals, 2,529. Sailings, 2,477.

British merchant vessels sunk by mine or submarine:—

1,600 tons (gross) or over ..... 14

Under 1,600 tons (gross) ..... 9

British merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked by submarines:—Twelve.

British fishing vessels sunk:—Four.

[Included one merchant vessel and one fishing vessel sunk during previous week. Reports received too late for inclusion in last week's return.]

**ITALIANS MINE FOE.**

## ITALIAN OFFICIAL

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

During the night of the 5th-6th the enemy attempted a further attack against the position which we last occupied on the Costabella group, in the Pellegrino Valley.

He was repulsed and suffered appreciable losses.

In the morning of the 6th, on the Asiago plateau, our detachments penetrated the enemy's lines at Mosciagh and destroyed them, at the same time taking possession of much booty in arms and munitions.

In the sector of Mount Sief (Upper Cordevole) the enemy have for some time been constructing a mine gallery towards our positions.

We prepared a counter mine, which we blew up at dawn on the 6th. The enemy's gallery was almost entirely destroyed and one of his advanced positions blown into the air, the occupants of which were buried under the debris.

In spite of the enemy's violent barrage and artillery fire we occupied the excavation.

**THE CHINESE PREMIER.**

Reuter's Agency learns that, according to Chinese official telegrams from Peking, the resignation of the Prime Minister will, in all probability, not be accepted by the President.

It is added that his resignation is due entirely to a technical point connected with the Constitution.



## Turn your back on Indigestion.

Don't let Indigestion make your life a "perfect misery." Its presence is a sure sign that your digestive organs need a little aid in the performance of their functions. Cockle's Pills supply just the necessary assistance in a prompt and effective manner.

Take them regularly about twice weekly and note your freedom from the depression, gloom and pessimism which are the inevitable outcome of neglected indigestion.

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Buy a box  
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## OBESITY CURED

If you are too stout and wish to quickly reduce your weight, commence the never-failing cure with a 10 years' reputation. **Now** and effect a reduction of from 20 to 30 lbs. in a single day and night. The only safe, sure and pleasant remedy for over-fatness is **ANTI-PON**. No change in diet. Price 5s. and 6s. from Boots' 580 Branches and all Chemists and Stores. Use with care, or in plain wrapper direct from the Anti-Pon Co. (Dept. 22, 27, Store St., London, W.C.)



**Anti-Pon**

## SCHOOLBOYS REPAIR A ROADWAY.



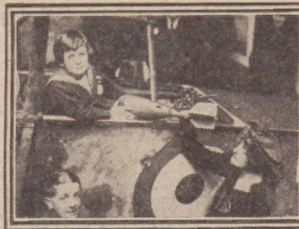
Boys from the Clavesmore School, Winchester, repairing a road which was reduced to the condition of a bog during the thaw. Manual work for all has been a feature of the curriculum for more than twenty years.

### IRISH ENGAGEMENT.



Lieutenant Alan Skinner, R.N.V.R., son of the late Mr. A. Skinner, Lieutenant-Governor of Penang, and Ina, daughter of Mr. W. P. Hetreed, County Inspector, Royal Irish Constabulary, Waterford.

### HISTORIC AEROPLANE.



Lady Drogheda showing a bomb to her six-year-old son, Viscount Moore, who is seen seated in the aeroplane piloted by the late Lieutenant Warneford when he destroyed a Zeppelin.

### FUND FOR V.C.'s WIDOW.



The late Sergeant Mottershead, V.C., D.C.M., with his wife and little son. The townspeople of Widnes are to raise a fund of £1,000 on behalf of the widow. The sergeant was in the R.F.C.

### TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Staff Capt. Berney, the devoted officer in charge of the Salvation Army Leprosy Settlement in Java, who has died.



Miss E. G. Evans, a Newry matron, awarded the Red Cross, who worked in Kimberley during the siege.

### WAITING FOR POTATOES IN SOUTH LONDON.



Potato queues form up in the London suburbs as early as 9 a.m. At one place a housewife had to wait an hour and a half in the line, and then only obtained a meagre supply. It is feared that the stocks may not hold out beyond April.

## Are You a Victim to DEADLY CATARRH?

(CHRONIC COLD IN THE HEAD).

If you have any doubt about your ailment, ask yourself the following questions:

- Is my voice husky?
- Do I sneeze frequently?
- Do I catch cold easily?
- Is the nose stopped up?
- Is my hearing affected?
- Does my throat feel dry?
- Do I feel tired on rising?
- Does the nose discharge?
- Do I suffer from headache?
- Do crusts form in the nose?
- Do I expectorate frequently?
- Is my sense of smell affected?
- Is there fulness in the throat?
- Does phlegm drop into my throat?
- Do I suffer from noises in my head?
- Do I suffer from shortness of breath?
- Is there fulness or pressure in my head?
- Does a change in the weather affect me?
- Do I have to clear the throat frequently?
- Is there a pain between or over the eyes?

If you answer "Yes" to any three of the foregoing you are in the grip of Catarrh, a disease which not only saps your vitality, kills ambition and energy, but only too frequently terminates fatally in Catarrh of the Stomach and dreaded consumption. Moreover, the constant swallowing of the fetid mucus during sleep slowly but surely poisons the stomach, liver, kidneys and other organs. You need not, however, suffer another hour if you will only carry out the simple home treatment which cured me seven years ago, and has, since then, cured hundreds of others.

With my treatment, known as the "Shirley System," relief is apparent from the very first application. The nose becomes clearer, the mucus no longer drops into the back of the throat, the frontal headaches disappear as if by magic, and that "tired feeling" on rising in the morning completely passes away. You will again feel that life is indeed worth living.

No matter how many treatments have been used, do not consider your case hopeless until you have tried the wonderful "Shirley System." My treatment has proved so remarkably successful, even in the worst forms of chronic Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, etc., that I will gladly send it on ten days' trial on the distinct understanding that if the patient derives no benefit no expense of any kind will be incurred. Write to-day (a postcard will do) to Shirley (Dept. 145), Holborn Hall, London, W.C.—(Adv't.)

### LIVING ON YOUR NERVE.

Everybody has a store of nervous energy. When work or worry without sufficient rest exhausts this store, a condition results that medical men call neurasthenia.

It is commonly met with in those who have had keen anxieties, also those who have cared for sick relatives, and business men who worry over their affairs and neglect to take proper rest. Women who work beyond their strength, anyone who has too much excitement and too little rest may show the symptoms.

The signs are clear. Your complexion becomes pale, you imagine unpleasant things, your brain insists on working when you want to go to sleep. Sometimes you are melancholy. Things that used to please you no longer do so. Constipation is usually present. You worry about yourself and your work and cannot forget your anxieties.

No doctor can cure neurasthenia; you have to do it yourself. First, worry less and don't overtax your strength; then, Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people, for they supply new blood to feed your worn-out nerves and so steadily build up your health. Never accept any substitute at shops.

FREE.—Write a postcard to the Post Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a most useful booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders.—(Adv't.)

**Yours for 1/- deposit.**

A neat & very fashionable Luminous Wrist Watch. Solid Nickel Silver, damp and dust-proof case with luminous hands & figures on black dial; time can be distinctly seen in the dark; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty. We deliver this Watch post paid, on receipt of your FIRST DEPOSIT of 1/- After receiving the Watch, if satisfactory, the balance is payable 1/- on receipt and 2/- monthly. Cash discount of 25% will be allowed for full cash with order or balance within 7 days. If dissatisfied you are under no obligation to keep the Watch. Deposit will be refunded in full if Watch is returned within 7 days. **Worth £3 3s. Reduced to 25/- Cash Price 21/6**

J. A. DAVIS & CO.

(Dept. 12)  
26, Mark Lane, London.





# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1917.

## "TO YOURSELF BE CRITIC MOST SEVERE."

EVERY now and again, a set Irish debate—or rather a "set-to" about Ireland—must take place at Westminster; with the advertised purpose of clearing the air and the inevitable result of gathering a storm.

It requires courage to expect anything from these contests.

The condition-of-Ireland question remains outside them, since nobody involved has any real authority to speak for Ireland, or even for one of the Irelands so eagerly engaged in the secular sport of quarrelling.

A habit of protest and opposition, a certain native cantankerousness, having been deep-rooted, we dare not say in the Irish temperament, but in the political attitude of both Irelands, for generations, one cannot expect any immediate solution of the trouble that hampers us and our cause in the sight of all Europe. The one solution would be a change of temper all round. That nobody ever regards as possible or desirable. We on our side, they on theirs, but—may we say?—they on theirs especially, view this whole problem as a question of *gaining* something and *conceding* something; something vaguely and obligingly named justice. But to what nation in Europe does it ever occur to follow the sage's maxim and to "know oneself," to "look within"? Exasperated nationalisms rule the hour, and will rule the century, it seems, when the war leaves its intense international hatreds. What is nationalism? It is the egoist's conviction that his country is the best in the world because *he* belongs to it. A fine basis for argument.

Thinking it over and wondering whether racial intolerance and braggart egoism would ever cease to ravage Europe, we came the other day on "A. E.'s" singularly wise and refreshing book on Ireland, lately published ("The National Being"). This gentle inquiry into the condition-of-Ireland question gives us the chance of showing what we mean. For it is a book of Irish self-examination. It counsels Irishmen to know themselves. There are no reproaches, no cantankerousness, no talk of gain. Merely suggestions of a charity to begin at home and a reform to start from within. Every nation, not Ireland and England only in their relations with one another, needs the lesson. Whatever A. E.'s practical suggestions may be, his attitude is so right that he and those like him must some day prevail, one hopes—must prevail perhaps in those remote times when nationalism shall signify the desire of each race to perfect itself, instead of destroying its neighbours.

Imagine that doctrine preached in Ireland at the moment! A dream, a vision merely. . . . W. M.

### IN MY GARDEN.

MANOR T.—Rhubarb is always much in request and, being easily grown, should be found in all the smallest gardens. Strong roots may now be planted in deep good soil; the stems, however, should be but little interfered with the first season.

A few established roots ought now to be covered with large tubs or barrels, and a mixture of manure and leaves heaped around. If this is done growth will be hastened, and an early supply of sticks obtained.

Rhubarb roots should be divided every three or four years, the best method being to dig up a portion of the bed each autumn. E. F. T.

### A SONG FOR CHILDREN.

Boats sail on the rivers,  
And ships sail on the seas;  
But clouds that sail across the sky  
Are prettier far than these.

There are bridges on the rivers,  
As pretty as you please;  
But the low that bridges heaven,  
And overtops the trees,  
And builds a road from earth to sky,  
Is prettier far than these.

CHARLOTTE ROSSETTI.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Nothing but ourselves can finally beat us—  
Carlyle.

## CANADA'S MAGNIFICENT WAR STORY.

### LORD BEAVERBROOK'S NEW BOOK PUBLISHED TO-DAY.

By F. A. McKENZIE.

LESS than seven years ago a young man from Montreal, Max Aitken by name, came on his first visit to England.

He was just over-thirty, but did not look it. He needed a holiday and incidentally he wanted to raise a few hundred thousand pounds to reorganise a business.

Having secured the money from Lombard-street, he studied England.

A general election was on hand. Max Aitken knew nothing about British politics, and did not profess to. But he was interested in the Empire. Among his letters of introduction was one to Mr. Bonar Law, who came, like him, from the province of New Brunswick. "Let me help you," urged the young

the scenes in politics. Among other things, he is Record Officer of the Canadian Army and chronicler of its glory.

A year ago he published the first volume of "Canada in Flanders." It has passed through fourteen editions. Now comes the second volume,\* covering the fighting from September, 1915, to June, 1916, a cloth-bound book of 256 pages, with maps and plans, good value for 1s. 3d.

#### AN IMMORTAL RECORD.

It presents the first detailed, connected account of the work of the Canadians during those testing times. Their force grew from a division to an army corps of three divisions. After months of monotonous trench war they returned to the Ypres salient, engaged in the disastrous and glorious battle of St. Eloi, and pulled victory from defeat at Mount Sorrel.

Informed readers will turn eagerly to the story of St. Eloi. The Third British Division, after a great mine explosion, captured a series of craters running into the German lines, with

## DOCTORS AND PATIENTS.

### WILL THE WAR BRING IN NEW AND BETTER METHODS?

#### OPERATIONS THE ONE NOSTRUM.

THE doctors of this country, as indeed of every other country in Europe, have at present but one idea of cure—an operation.

The medical profession of to-day is under the obsession of operations as the medical profession of old days was under the obsession of "bleeding" for all ailments.

But an operation in nine cases out of ten is no solution and no remedy. It merely weakens the patient's health, sets up a poisoned blood condition and brings on more trouble than it cures.

Then when any other remedy is introduced the medical profession are at once in arms against it. M. D.

#### MANIPULATIVE SURGERY.

I WAS glad to see Mr. H. A. Barker's article in *The Daily Mirror*.

The controversy about manipulative surgery has been aroused and maintained by the action of Mr. H. A. Barker, whose success in manipulative methods is so phenomenal that almost the entire Press of the country has favoured the adoption of his system. This opinion has, moreover, been strengthened and ratified by surgeons of distinction and doctors who have themselves been Mr. Barker's patients.

Well, then, at the present moment every man between sixteen and sixty-one is being asked to volunteer to undertake some work for his country's good. Up steps Mr. Barker and renounces his offer to suspend his private practice, which is both extensive and lucrative.

But he meets with a point-blank refusal at the hands of the Army medical authorities.

On what grounds? Solely and simply that he is "unregistered."

I want the public and the members of the House of Commons to note specially that in making this refusal the medical authorities do not attempt to question the value of manipulative methods, or to dispute for one moment Mr. Barker's ability to apply them; they simply say, "We cannot touch you; you are unregistered."

Meanwhile there are large numbers of youths, lusty and robust, who are being kept from the fighting line, and pensions are being piled up simply because of the narrow-minded obstinacy of a single trades union, that shelters itself behind the plea that it is doing a great, unselfish, patriotic work for the country. No one questions this work for a moment; but the profession has no right to claim a unique record in this respect.

All trade unions are doing magnificent patriotic work at the present moment; but the medical trade union differs from the others in this: they have one and all agreed to suspend their constitution and rules for the period of the war. The medical trade union declines.

J. L. WALTON, M.A.  
Kensington, W.

## THE GREAT ART OF DOING WITHOUT—



—and its effect upon the general aspect of daily life!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

Canadian. There was a hopeless seat in Lancashire, Ashton-under-Lyne, for which it had been impossible to secure a candidate. Max Aitken tackled the forlorn hope, and swept over it like a hurricane fire. He won the seat with marvellous luck.

Thus began one of the most amazing careers twentieth century England has known. The private secretary of twenty years ago became first knight, then baronet, and is now a peer of the realm, Lord Beaverbrook. He has the gift of turning what he touches to gold, but that is his least quality. He has the greater gift of remaining unspoiled by success and of making and keeping friends, great and small.

Broad-browed and full-eyed, amazingly youthful still, absolutely without affectation, with a ready smile and a dash of mischief added which serves occasionally to disconcert solemn bigwigs; a tremendous worker, despite ill-health—such is the man. Gossips tell me that he is now one of the powers behind

a frontage of 600 yards, and handed them over to the Canadians. The enemy promptly turned their entire artillery fire from guns for miles round on the spot.

Let me give a typical quotation, showing something of the glow and colour of the book.

"Every shell hole was a pond, every step might lead one up to the waist in the sticky element, and earthworks fell in from the flood as much as from the shell fire of the enemy."

The trenches of the first firing line were little better than scattered drains. The air was heavy with a damp mist, even by day, and by night all objects were magnified and uncertain till shell hole appeared crater, an advance of fifty yards like one of 500 yards, and an hour grew into years!"

The Canadians held on. Attack after attack

\* "Canada in Flanders." The Official Story of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, Volume 2. By Lord Beaverbrook. London: Hodder and Stoughton. Price 1s. 3d.

was repelled. The ceaseless rain of shells took heavy toll; the mud heaps swallowed men whole; platoons disappeared, leaving none to tell their tale; out of one company of eighty only one man was unwounded. In the end the craters were lost. "Their defences were like a child's castle on the sand, as wave after wave creeps up the shore on an incoming tide."

"Canada in Flanders" is instinct from first to last with the passion and thrill of war. It should enable the world at large to realise not alone what Canada has done, but what Canada is.

Here we have no dry official catalogue of fighting, but a palpitating, thrilling narrative.

The final chapter strikes a different note. It urges that the hour has come when Canada's plea, "Call us to your Councils," should be heard and heeded by Britain. The Dominions have paid the price of Empire: let them have their due share in its government.

Here is the lesson as "Canada in Flanders," a lesson well driven home.



# PIRATES' MUST GIVE UP THE APPAM



German sailors from the raider Moeve and passengers on board the liner Appam at Norfolk, Virginia. The Supreme Court in Washington has decided in favour of the British owners.

# BOELKE SENDS PHOTOGRAPHS TO A WO



The aeroplane flown by Lieutenant Geoffrey C. Formili, R.F.C. (in circle after it was brought down by Boelke, the famous German pilot, who has since been killed at

the front. Boelke had several in hospital in Germany. Lieut

## SUGAR CARDS IN PARIS.



Preparing the cards for distribution. The work of packing and folding is performed by children and young girls.

## LONG COAT IN THE WAY.



Boys from Christ's Hospital are cultivating the land. They wear their famous dress, but have to tuck the long coat.

## M.C.'s DEATH.



Capt. and Adjt. Peter Ward, who has died of wounds. He recently won the M.C.

## D.S.O. FOR BRAVE CAPTAIN.



Captain Couch leaving yesterday's Investiture. He was in charge of the transport which conveyed the Entente Consuls from Constanza under heavy fire.

## INVENTED TH



Mr. Wilfred Stokes, the inventor of the 'old boys' fighting. It has been c—(Hu.)

## WHAT WOULD A HOUSEWIFE SAY TO THIS FOR A WEEK'S WASHING?



Inside the drying-room of a laundry on the western front. The soldiers' washing, coming, as it does, from millions of men, is a formidable task.—(French War Office photograph.)

## ON SUNK SHIP



Miss Phyllis Barker, a young actress, who was one of the survivors of the torpedoed liner Laconia.

## TWO HUNDRED "OLD BOYS" FIGHTING



Gur. Charles Meyer, R.F.A., one of the D.C.M.s among the old pupils of the School of Handicrafts for Poor Boys, Chertsey.



2nd Lieut. S. Wheel, one of the two boys to win a commission. He won the D.C.M. when he was a boy.



Lee-Cpl. A. Winde, who has won both D.C.M. and the Cross George. More than the boys are servin'.



## PHOTOGRAPHS TO A WOUNDED ADVERSARY.



F.C. (in circle after) since been killed at

the front. Boelke had several photographs taken, and sent them to his adversary, who was in hospital in Germany. Lieutenant Formila has now sent them home.

### CAPTAIN.

### INVENTED THE STOKES GUN.

### MIDDY'S FATE



Midship'n E. R. Snow, R.N., killed while flying on active service. He was only eighteen.

investiture. He was in the Entente Consuls navy fire.

Mr. Wilfred Stokes, the inventor of the wonderful gun which bears his name. It has been described as "a sinister weapon." —(Hugh Cecil.)

### HUNDRED "OLD BOYS" FIGHTING.

### PEACE TALK.



Les Meyer, the D.C.M.'s, pupils of the aircraft for Chertsey.

2nd Lieut. S. Wheel, one of the two boys to win a commission. He won the D.C.M. when in the ranks.

Lee-Cpl. A. Windebank, who has won both the D.C.M. and the Cross of St. George. More than 200 of the boys are serving.

Miss Maudie Royden, who will preach peace from the pulpit of the City Temple on March 18.—(Lafayette.)

## ARAB SHOULDERS A HEAVY LOAD.



The Arabs, who can carry enormous weights, help our soldiers in Egypt. This man has shouldered half a tree trunk, which no ordinary mortal would try to lift.

### RUMANIANS CALLED UPON.

### FOR OVERSEAS OFFICERS.



Rumanians in Paris are to join the colours. They are seen registering at the Legation before being medically examined.



The Duke of Connaught opening a club for overseas officers at the Automobile Club. Sir Francis Lloyd is also seen.

### "TRENCH" BANKED BY SUGAR BEETS INSTEAD OF SANDBAGS.



Washing down a channel walled in by a great bank of sugar beets. Mr. Prothero said that the cultivation of sugar beets would create a valuable rural industry and provide employment after the war.



**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.**  
GRAMOPHONE, 35-guinea model; beautiful drawing-room cabinet, inlaid Sherraton; height 4ft.; record cupboard enclosed; motor plays 4 selections; quantity celebrated records; approval willingly; accept 7 guineas.—  
Aubert Park, Highbury Park, London, N.



# THE PHARMACOLOGER

By RUBY M. AYRES



Esther Shepstone.

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**MICKY MELLOWES**, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help.

**ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has worthier than she breaks down and weeps because she is going to be married to

**RAYMOND ASHTON**, a good-for-nothing fellow who goes to throw the girl over.

**JUNE MASON**, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend. Driver tells Micky that the announcement of

ment of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers. Micky and June arrange to get Esther away from London, in order that she may not learn about Raymond's treachery. When Esther and Micky are out motoring they stop at a wayside inn. Esther hears two men talking of Raymond's marriage. She rules away and starts for Paris. Micky follows and catches her up at Calais. Esther is very angry when Micky tells her that Raymond is un- happy when she breaks down and weeps bitterly.

Before the train arrives in Paris Micky confesses that he wrote the letters which had so delighted Esther.

Esther does not want to believe what Micky tells her; but in spite of herself she feels that he is speaking the truth.

Micky does not wish to intrude upon her, for he feels that his company is unwelcome. He goes away, and Esther wanders out into the streets feeling very unhappy and desolate.

Not seeing anything, she wanders into some public gardens.

A man passes her. He pauses and turns back. Then he comes and speaks to her.

It is Raymond Ashton.

Esther's eyes are opened by Ashton's brutality. He taunts her, and she tells him that Micky is in Paris.

Esther is very desolate. She drives to the hotel from which Micky had written to her; and there she meets Micky. He is very kind and takes her back to London.

He asks Esther to marry him.

Esther is full of remorse and says that she can not marry Micky. He accepts the situation, and makes a compact of friendship.

June welcomes Esther enthusiastically on her return.

A visitor comes to see Esther. He leaves his card—his name is George A. Rochester.

The next day Rochester returns—he knew Esther when she was a little girl in India.

Rochester is very interested in Esther, and he is charmed by June. He invites them to lunch, and Micky is asked to complete the party.

Rochester tells June of his true affection for Esther's mother. He intended to adopt Esther and make her his heiress, but—she has changed his mind.

Rochester goes to see Micky, and he tells him how much June has impressed him. Micky is greatly relieved, for he thought that Rochester was in love with Esther.

Micky arranges, with Rochester's connivance, to transfer money to Esther, which is supposed to have been left by her father.

Esther wounds him deeply by sending back the presents he sent her under false pretences.

## ESTHER'S FORTUNE.

"NINE—ten—eleven—twelve!" June Mason pushed the little mauve pots from her and rose to her feet with a sigh.

"Have you finished your lot?" she demanded, looking across the room to where Esther was screwing on lids and stacking the "swindle pots," as Micky called them, into boxes.

She went over to the window, fanning her flushed face.

"I'm simply roasted," she said vehemently. "There's no sense in this climate; one day we're frozen out, and the next day we're on the grill!"

She flung the window open and looked out into the street. "There's a bit of breath of air into the street. There's a bit of breath of air, primroses and things in the air to-day," she announced, after a moment.

Esther laughed; she crossed the room obediently and stood beside her friend.

It was three weeks since Rochester had arrived in England, and since then, as June put it, "things had happened with a bang."

She was thinking about it now as she turned her radiant face to look at Esther.

"It's all very well to say that you can only find miracles in story books," she said irrelevantly. "But what about you? Who'd have thought when we were down at Enmore, for instance, that a good fairy was going to drop out of the skies and present you with ten thousand pounds, was it? Things are reversed now with a vengeance, and you need not be at all surprised if I don't start trying to borrow money off you before long. The swindle has been shamefully neglected lately, because I've had to race round London chaperoning you—"

"June!"

June laughed and blushed.

"Well—it is true! Don't I meekly make a third with you and the great George? Ask me questions?" She moved away suddenly.

"No, that's only my nonsense. But we've had a perfectly glorious time since he came to England, and as far as I'm concerned, there's only been one crumpled roseleaf..." She

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

paused. "I mean Micky," she added, regretfully.

Esther did not answer.

"I feel somehow as if I'm to blame," June went on in distress. "He and I were such good friends, and somehow lately things have all changed—why, I haven't seen him at all for the last ten days, or is it a fortnight since you were told that you were comparatively wealthy?"

"It's just over a fortnight; it seems longer."

"It doesn't seem so long," said June. "Well, anyway, I haven't seen Micky since then. I rang him up yesterday, and that sphinx-like man of his told me he was out of town. I didn't believe him when he said it, and last night Mr. Rochester told me that he went to dinner at the Delands that Micky was there."

She sighed elaborately.

"It's no use moaning about it, I suppose, but he's too good for that family to marry, because, of course, they will all marry him if he gets tied up to Marie. She's the best of them; I believe, but the mother and sister—save us!"

She sat down on the sofa, and stretched a hand for her cigarette case.

"There's certainly a sting in the air," she said again, after a moment. "I feel as if I'd like to pack my boxes and rush off into the country and look for violets and primroses, and pretend I'm young again."

She laughed.

"Do you feel so old, then?"

"To-day I do. I've got Micky on my conscience. Esther—"

she turned round suddenly and looked at the younger girl, "when did you see him?"

There was a little pause, then Esther said, constrainedly—

"I've never seen him since—since we came back from Paris."

"Humph!" She was longing to ask more, but did not like to. Esther never spoke of Micky; until to-day his name had not been mentioned between them for a long time. But the breath of spring in the air had somehow made June think of him; she said again abruptly—

"Micky loves the country, you know; I bet you he'll scent the spring as soon as I have and be off. I've heard him say dozens of times that his ambition was to settle in the country and turn into a country squire—he's born to the job, too."

Esther could remember having heard him say almost the same thing; but thoughts went back to that day down at Enmore when he and she had drunk hot coffee at the wayside inn, and he had talked about his life and told her that some day he hoped to have a home in the country, and a garden, and roses—lots of roses! She could recall the eagerness of his voice now; could remember, too, something else he had said—something about the little son of a friend of his.

She had felt then as if she had been talking to a new Micky—one whom she had never seen before; but there were so many Micky's; she had discovered yet another since her return from Paris, who could be hard and un- forgiving, and stop making allowances for anyone who was half driven out of their mind with worry and disillusionment and grief.

She had never seen him since that night at Charing Cross; he had never written to her, or troubled to ask how she was, or if she had got home all right.

Sometimes she heard of him from Rochester; Rochester seemed to see a great deal of him, and Delands again. It had hurt as first, but now she had almost got used to it; it somehow seemed as if Micky Mellowes were only someone of whom she had heard—perhaps read—a man who had once been very good and kind to a girl named Esther. But it all seemed so long ago that she had really known him, and walked with him, and spoken to him; he had gone so utterly and completely out of her life.

She wondered if he knew about the good fortune that had come to her; she supposed he did. June or Rochester would surely have told him. She wondered what he had thought when she sent back the coat he had given her and a cheque for the amount of the money he had sent her when she first knew him.

She had only had a formal acknowledgment of it from a firm of solicitors; from Micky himself there had been no word or sign.

Sometimes she wished she had never sent it; sometimes she wished she were still penniless, so that he might want to help her again; sometimes she wished... oh, there were so many things she wished, that her head seemed always to be turning round in a daze.

A breath of country air would do you good, too, June was saying again behind her. "You've lost all the colour you used to have; Mr. Rochester was only saving yesterday that you didn't look well."

Esther—she bounced up with sudden excitement—"what do you say to going back to Enmore again? Aunt Mary would love to have us, and the country will just be looking its best now, or beginning to. It's the South of France, and there's sure to be signs of violets in the wood!" She began a war dance of delight. "What do you say?" she demanded, coming back to where Esther stood.

"I should like it, but—" Esther was thinking with a little pang that this time there would be no Micky to see them off, no Micky to look up trains and arrange for their comfort, no Micky any more. His absence left a gap in both their lives which it was impossible to fill. She wondered why it was that she had never realised it till it was too late.

"I had quite a decent cheque this morning," June went on eagerly. "It wouldn't be much, but it's a good deal, you know," she added teasingly. "But it's a lot to me."

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that," Esther said unhappily. "I can't help having the money

—I didn't want it; in fact, I'm not at all sure that I wasn't happier before it came," she added slowly.

"That's because you want a holiday," June declared. "Money is a ripping thing to have—look at the good you can do with it! Look at the frocks you can buy!" she added laughing.

"You've been disgracefully extravagant lately," Esther told her severely. She knew quite well why June had suddenly evinced such an interest in her clothes, and it gave her a little pang of envy to see the eager way in which Rochester always looked at June—and the way her friend's face changed when ever his name was mentioned.

Rochester was coming to take them to a concert that afternoon, and she reminded June now that it was time to dress.

"That's merely an excuse to change the subject," June said calmly. "But I'm not going to be put off. We'll go down to Enmore and have a lovely, lazy time... and draw lungs full of fresh air, and sleep like tops..."

She told Rochester when he came that it was all settled.

"Esther and I are tired of London," she said. "We're going to run away from you all!" She was buttoning her glove as she spoke and kept her eyes fixed on her hand.

"Do you like the country?" she asked him. "Or are you a town man?"

"I could be happy anywhere," he answered.

## SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

JUNE raised her brows; sometimes lately she was ashamed of herself because this man's voice made her feel desperately sentimental; she rushed to flippantly at once.

"We're going to a one-eyed spot," she said. "Only an inn and three cottages. There's wild excitement if a cow happens to moo or a donkey bray. It's the kind of place where you never see a man."

"Then we shall have to educate them," he interrupted imperturbably.

"Yes," she said firmly. "For a moment he can hold her, then he moves a little and laid a hand on either of her shoulders. "Shall we?" he asked steadily.

"And before I could move or say a blessed word the man had kissed me," so June told Esther, who had been laughing, half crying.

"I didn't know what to say or do—I never felt such a fool in all my life, or half so happy either," she finished irrelevantly. "And, oh, Esther, I'm so happy—I never thought I could be half so happy; I just don't deserve it, and that's all there is about it."

But though her description afterwards was flippant enough, there was only a wonderful softness in her face as she stood there looking up at Rochester; then she gave a long sigh.

"I never meant to marry anybody," she said. "But I suppose if you want me..."

It was only afterwards that she realised that he had never really asked her.

"I wanted you the minute I saw you," Rochester declared. "I came over here full of all sorts of plans and intentions, and as soon as I walked into this room and saw you standing there by the table..."

He broke off with very real emotion in his voice.

"I fell in love with your name long before I saw you," she told him sanely. "You ask Esther—you—oh, I don't know what Esther will say," she added, in charming confusion. "You won't tell her that I say you may, will you? I couldn't go to the concert this afternoon if she knew—promise me."

Rochester promised; he was quite satisfied for the moment; he took her little chin in the palm of his big hand and looked down at her with eyes of great tenderness.

"And you don't think I'm too old?" he asked. "I'm years older than you are, you know."

"You're just everything I want," she told him. She moved away in panic as she heard Esther coming; she snubbed Rochester unmercifully all the way to the concert; she declined to allow him to sit between them when they got there.

"Esther's to sit between us," she said. "Esther, do you hear?"

Esther obeyed in slight bewilderment.

"It's not very kind, though, is it?" she asked in a whisper.

June said "Fiddlesticks—" but her eyes danced. "It's not good for a man to always have his own way, my dear," she said, calmly.

"I always say—oh, look, Esther, look who's just come in!"

Esther turned her head in the direction June had indicated, and the blood that had rushed to her heart died slowly away again, leaving her very cold and a little faint; for Micky Mellowes was walking down the middle gangway of the hall with Marie Deland at his side.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

### DRIVE IT OUT

### DON'T BE TORTURED BY RHEUMATISM

The only way to get rid of Rheumatism is to drive it out. You can't do that by dosing your stomach with drugs, or rubbing the skin off your body with liniments. Electricity is the only thing that soaks right in and forces the poisonous uric acid out of your system. It does this gently and quickly.

Apply the "Ajax" Body Battery for an hour while you rest. It will fill your nerves and veins with new life, and a few applications you will be free from pains and aches.

The "Ajax" is the most successful device for infusing electricity into the body. It generates a steady, unbroken current of electric life, and sends it coursing through the nerves and blood without the slightest shock (shocking current should never be applied to the human body). All you have to do is to adjust the battery and turn on the current.

The "Ajax" Battery has cured some of the worst cases of rheumatism after drugs and other methods have failed. When electricity goes in the body rheumatism must go out.

## FREE TO YOU

We want every rheumatic, every ailing man or woman to call or send for our eighty-page illustrated book, which tells how electricity cures, how to get well and keep well. We'll post this book in any address free if you cannot call for a free test, so write at once.

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THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE  
(Dept. 24, 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.)

### Allen Foster & Co.

#### THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

Design No. 14/11  
2767.

#### SMART RAINCOAT.

Made in good durable Gab Cloth, in shades of Fawn. Cut full in the skirt. All round belt fastened in front and made to keep well. Length 48, 50, 52, and 54 in. Price only 14/11, car. paid.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Ladies' and Gents' Fashionable Hats and Coats. 10/11 sent post free.

Design No. 19/11  
4165.

#### LADIES' COAT FROCK.

A smart design. Made in good quality cloth, with stitch collar and pockets. Colours: Light and Dark Green. Size Blue, Light Navy. Lengths 48, 50, 52, 54 and 56 inches. Waists all Values for 19/11. Carriage paid.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO.,  
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

## Radium Treatment for Gout & Rheumatism

RADIUM has proved the most reliable agent for eliminating Rheumatism and Gout from the system. The marvellous rays from Radium penetrate to the seat of pain, resolve the dissolved acid crystals into the constituent parts, soothe them soluble, and expel them in Nature's way. Radium Spinal Pads (also known as "Radium Spinal Pads") are the most reliable and to remain Radium Active at least 30 years. Comfortable to wear, never lose power, no on reaction, rubbing, or other treatment need not. No renewals. No furt or cost. Price ONE GUINEA each. On sale in Drug Shops, Chemists, and Medical Stores. Wholesalers: Barker, Army and Navy Stores, Boots, The Chemist (all Branches), or Post Free, with beautifully illustrated Explanatory Book, from THE RADIIUM CO., 167, Oxford Street, W.

### USE IT AND PROVE IT!

### Catine

#### FACE CREAM

DO NOT DELAY—COMMENCE TO-DAY!





Mr. Matheson Lang, who plays the lead in "Under Cover" at the Strand.



Lord Crew, who is to be the next chairman of the London County Council.

#### Mr. Redmond's Dramatic Exit.

THE DRAMATIC withdrawal of Mr. John Redmond and his Party from the House of Commons last night at the close of the Nationalist leader's speech as a protest against the non-possimus attitude of the Prime Minister towards Mr. T. P. O'Connor's resolution to speed up the grant of Home Rule to Ireland caused an immense sensation both in the Chamber and the lobby. At the moment of writing I fear a settlement of the Irish problem is as remote as ever.

#### Nationalists' New Tactics.

I NOTICED portents of the gathering storm very early in the Prime Minister's speech, for though he strove with all his eloquence and ingenuity to conciliate both parties he was subjected to constant "sniping" by the Irish members. That the Nationalists will henceforth enter into active opposition against the Government is now regarded as certain.

#### Major Redmond's Eloquence.

IF TELL Mr. Redmond's dramatic intervention all the speeches were more or less of a consoling character. Major Willie Redmond made a most impassioned appeal for a full grant of self-government at the earliest moment. How old he looked! His hair is now snow-white and his war-worn appearance excited much sympathetic interest.

#### Mr. Birrell Reappears.

LIKE MAJOR WILLIE REDMOND, Captain Archer Redmond, Mr. John Redmond's son, was in khaki. I noticed Mr. Birrell, whose Ministerial career came to an end with the Irish rebellion, was also in the House. Mr. Lloyd George sat between Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Bonar Law. Mr. Asquith was flanked on either side by Mr. McKenna and Mr. Tennant.

#### Set Up.

WOMEN COMPOSITORS are called for by an Islington typographical establishment. No doubt they will work in print frocks.

#### A Political Family.

MR. ALAMONT ELMORE tells me that he is thinking of standing for Parliament in the Unionist interest. By doing so he says that he will be maintaining the family traditions, for both his uncle and his great-uncle were M.P.s. Mr. Elmore's father was at one time British Consul in Savannah, and he is himself connected by marriage with the Tennyson family.

#### Bagdad Next?

THE OFFICIAL COMMUNIQUE from Mesopotamia makes cheery reading. I do not know whether everyone will realise the significance of the fact that fighting has been taking place within thirty miles of Bagdad. As an officer friend said to me yesterday evening: "If this rate of progress is maintained we should be in Bagdad by the end of the week."

#### A Successful Speech.

AFTER THE PENSIONERS SPEECH of Mr. G. N. Barnes several M.P.s in the lobby expressed to me great admiration for the complete grasp which the Minister had of the complex details of the new scheme. The secret of Mr. Barnes' success is that he has taken up his work with enthusiasm, and no detail has been too small to receive his personal attention.



Mr. G. N. Barnes, M.P.

#### Hard Work.

WHEN I WENT to see him at the Pensions Ministry the other day his secretaries were in and out of his room every minute. He was consulted on every little point, apparently. He told me that his working day was longer than it had been at any time in his life.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

#### The Great Trial.

EXTRAORDINARY INTEREST continues to be taken in the trial of the Wheeldon family on the charge of conspiring to murder the Prime Minister and Mr. Arthur Henderson, his Cabinet colleague. Yesterday the court could have been filled twenty times over, so keen was the competition to hear the case.

#### A Judge's "Time-Off."

FASHIONABLY-DRESSED WOMEN again filled several rows of seats and evinced eager interest in the proceedings. One notable visitor was Mr. Justice Coleridge, who, during an interval in his work in another court, entered in his robes of scarlet and took a seat on the bench.

#### The Prisoners—

Nobody would have imagined, gazing at the prisoners as they sat in the dock yesterday, that they were the central figures in one of the most sensational stories in our criminal annals. During the reading of the letters alleged to have been penned by members of the family they were frequently moved to laughter, and I noticed that a smile played almost constantly around the lips of Winnie Mason.

#### —And Their Counsel.

MR. RIZA, the young barrister who is working hard to restore the prisoners to liberty, revealed an extraordinary knowledge of the poisons mentioned in the case, and his swift flow of English and gift of ready repartee evidently impressed the crowded court.

#### The Day of the Babe.

THE INFANT is the important person this week, and there are meetings everywhere in its honour. Lady Harcourt was telling me yesterday of the admirable work the American Women's Club has done since its opening just



Lady Alastair Graham, who has given birth to a daughter.

before Christmas. She herself was up in Holloway in the morning helping Mrs. Page to present a new babies' ward to the Islington Mothers' Centre.

#### Colour-Training.

MRS. WALTER BURNS, who is with Mrs. John Astor and Lady Harcourt the prime mover in this babies' welfare work, showed me how perfect it all was. Even the toys are of the "cuddley" type without anything hard or hurtful, and designed in bright colours to train the babies' sense of the beautiful from the first.

#### Women in the Pulpit—

WHILE CLERGY are quarrelling about the question "Should women preach?" Miss Maude Royden is about to solve it by—preaching. That energetic exponent of the suffrage movement—who, by the way, is a daughter of Sir Thomas Royden—has accepted an invitation to preach at the City Temple on March 18. She will be followed the next week by an Anglican dean.

#### —And Priests on the Stage.

THESE are strange times. It is not long since Mr. Harry Lauder gave an address in a Nonconformist chapel. Even more recently we have witnessed the curious spectacle of a Church of England clergyman appearing as a "turn" in a London music-hall in a sketch of his own composition.

#### Outdoing Casablanca.

THE WORD ECONOMY is heard everywhere. It has even reached the nursery. A little boy exclaimed patriotically, "Please, father, I've decided to abolish my birthday."

#### Lady Huntingdon—War Worker.

LADY HUNTINGDON, whom I met recently, looks remarkably well in her uniform, and devotes all her time to the wounded. She was in charge of a large party of convalescents at the Savoy this week, and is evidently regarded as "one of the best" by the "boys."

#### The Trencher Hat.

I HEAR that the really up-to-date spring hat is made after the style of a college trencher. It has a narrow brim. The effect is charming, a fashion writer confides to me, and its wearer has the appearance of a rather perky choir boy.

#### Stage Invalids.

MR. ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, who has been recuperating from illness at Brighton, writes to me that he will be back in "Vanity Fair" at the Palace on Monday. I hear, too, very good accounts of the progress of Miss Gladys Cooper, who underwent an operation a few days since. You may take it from me that it will not be long before that popular play, "The Misleading Lady," has its full cast again.

#### "Cheerio"—Cheap and Cheery.

IS THE SUPER-REVUE doomed? It would seem so after Mr. Neville Chamberlain's plea for economy. The London Pavilion has anticipated reform, and Mr. Frank Glenister tells me that the management are prepared to pay £50 to the British Red Cross if it can be shown that the expenditure chargeable to the production of any successful West End revue within the last three months has not been from twice to ten times that spent on "Cheerio." That seems a sporting offer.

#### From the Back of the Front.

"WE SHALL MISS this war when it's over!" says Old Bill to Our Bert, in "Where Did That One Go?" at the Comedy Theatre. This novel sketch by Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, which made its first appearance at the Comedy on Tuesday, is the brightest thing in the "second spasm" of "See-Saw." Mr. John Humphries is Old Bill to the life.

#### The Story the U Boats Dislike.

"SHIPS THAT PASS in the night."

#### What is "Hanky-Panky"?

SINCE CHOOSING "Hanky-Panky" as the title for his new revue at the Empire Theatre Mr. Ernest C. Rolls has been asked often "What does it mean?" Works of reference having failed to enlighten the curious, he tells me that he will give two stalls (free of entertainment tax) to the playgoer who sends him the best definition of "Hanky-Panky."

#### Peace and Illuminations.

IS IT A HAPPY AUGURY? A friend informs me that the latest list issued by a famous London candle firm deals exclusively with illumination lights "for use in garden or bucket lamps."



Miss Mabel Russell, who is playing in "London Pride" at Wyndham's.

#### The Food Question.

THE DUCHESS OF SOMERSET threw her house open for a bazaar yesterday in aid of her pet charity, the Invalid Kitchens. It was a good time to choose, for we all know the wonderful work the Duchess' kitchens did at the time of the big explosion, feeding over 30,000 people.

#### A Royal Surprise.

UNEXPECTEDLY, Queen Alexandra arrived at tea time with the Princess Royal and Princess Maud—all in black. There was a tremendous flutter round the stalls, but the Queen left behind a blushing delighted crowd of sellers, for she bought of everyone.

#### Captain Peter Ward, M.C.

FLEET-STREET was grieved yesterday to learn from the casualty lists that Captain and Adjutant Peter Womersley Ward, M.C., South Lancashire Regiment, had died of wounds sustained in action. He was a son of Mr. Edwin Ward, the famous painter.

#### A Gay and Gallant Soul.

CAPTAIN WARD left his work in Fleet-street early in the war to don khaki. He was a gallant soul, his a gay spirit. He was without selfishness, and his men loved him. One of his commanding officers said to me recently: "He was a brave and able soldier, and the life of the camp and mess everywhere."

#### "We Don't Want Eight."

AS REGARDS the pro-German and obstructive Senators, patriotic citizens of the United States are now singing a Hymn of Eight.

THE RAMBLER.

## Daily Dangers Make Zam-Buk a Daily Need.

ZAM-BUK is of purely herbal origin and quite different from ordinary ointments.

Zam-Buk can be depended upon better than anything else, not only to swiftly soothe away the pain of a Cut, Bruise, Sprain, Burn or Scald, but also to keep the broken skin free from infection by dirt and disease, and make it heal up quickly.

These unique qualities, coupled with its handy, compact and ever-ready character, stamp Zam-Buk as the indispensable "first aid." Now that civilian doctors are few and far between, it is a patriotic precaution to always keep a box of Zam-Buk handy in the home and at work.

### ECZEMA, SORE HAND, CUTS AND BURNS.

Nurse L. Greenwood, of 33, Douglas Road, Horfield, Bristol, writes:—"I tried Zam-Buk on a patient's badly burnt hand, and in a fortnight the hand was perfectly healed. A soldier's wife suffered fearful agony for years from hemorrhoids. Again I used Zam-Buk, and the poor woman's terrible irritation and pain were quickly relieved and completely cured. A carpenter sustained such a fearful gash across his thumb that he fainted twice whilst I was bathing it."

I smeared Zam-Buk over the thumb and bound it up. This treatment quite healed the big cut. For over seven years I have used Zam-Buk with every success."

Zam-Buk is obtainable at all Chemists and Drug Stores at 1/3 or 3/- a box, or by post at the same price direct from the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.





## INDIAN ARROW AS COURT EXHIBIT.

Poison Expert Keenly Interested in Steel Barb.

### "THE CLUTCHING HAND."

(Continued from page 2.)

"I should not like to have his death on my conscience," said the witness.

Re-examined by Mr. Riza (for the defence), witness said her strong feelings against Mr. Lloyd George were solely owing to the Conscription Act and the attitude of the authorities towards conscientious objectors.

If he gave up the Compulsion Act her feelings still towards him would be very bitter for what he had done.

In her evidence-in-chief Mrs. Wheeldon said that when Gordon (an inquiry agent) was first introduced to her the man told her that he was a conscientious objector on the run from the police.

"I was interested," said Mrs. Wheeldon, "for I thought he could get him across" (apparently a reference to her son).

At this point she hung her head, her eyes filled with tears and her voice quavered with emotion.

"His name is William Marshall Wheeldon," she continued brokenly, "and he was hiding from the police because—(this with a flash of spirit and in louder tones)—he would not accept alternative service."

Mrs. Wheeldon related how she entertained and put Gordon up at her house. She informed him that Mason was liable for military service, and they were, of course, interested in what Gordon said about emigration. It was a question of getting "the boys" across to America.

"Being a business woman, and he wanting the poison, I made a bargain with him that if I got the poison to get his friends from the concentration camp by getting rid of the dogs, he, in his turn, would see that these three boys would get to America."

## INDIAN ARROW IN COURT.

John Webster, scientific analyst at the Home Office and pathological chemist at St. Mary's, spoke to examining the phials containing the poisons.

Dr. Spilsbury, pathologist at St. Mary's Hospital, said that hydro-chlorate of strychnine caused tetanic convulsions.

"Curare is commonly known as a rare poison, used by the South American Indians, who obtain it from the bark of certain trees. It caused paralysis."

Mr. Riza: Have you ever heard of it being injured by a dart from an air-gun?—Not in scientific literature.

The Judge: We have read something like it in other literature. (Laughter.)

Mr. Riza caused a mild sensation by untying a brown paper parcel and lifting from it a bamboo arrow, which he handed to Dr. Spilsbury.

The Judge at once dispelled the dramatic touch. "The doctor is not an expert in South American warfare," he observed lightly.

Dr. Spilsbury took the arrow and keenly examined the steel barb, remarking that he had seen arrows like it.

### FEAR OF SABOTAGE.

Once again Mr. Riza introduced the sensational element. "I warn you not to finger the barb," he said; "it is preferable not to touch it."

In a flash Dr. Spilsbury relieved the tension. "Oh, there's no such poison on that one," he replied carelessly.

Major William L. Melville Lee described his visit to Derby. He declared that he had never met Gordon.

Mr. Riza: Is Gordon an ex-criminal?—I have already explained that I do not know this man, and I do not know whether I should answer questions not within my knowledge.

Asked why he had made investigations at Derby, Major Lee mentioned that the men were sent there to get into touch with people likely to commit sabotage.

A Post Office official said that in a letter that was opened occurred the following passage:—  
"How do you like the safe solution is further postponed. We must continue to avoid the clutching hand for a further period."

### SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the office of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturday, 10 to 11). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COURTS and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

### DAILY BARGAINS.

A Trouseau—24 Nightdresses, Chemis, Knickers, etc., 27s. 6d. terms—Wood, 21, Queen-square, Leeds.

BABY Long Cloths, 21s. 6d. terms—Leeds; also: the best value parcel in the market; delightfully soft and daintily trimmed garments; cannot fail to give satisfaction. Goods sent on receipt of cash—Jenner and Co., Baby Outfitters, The Paddock, Chatham. (Established over 20 years.)

BABY'S Long Cloths; 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautiful; approval—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

FRINGE Nets, full of the latest designs, 1d. each—J. H. Brown, 41, Museum-st., London.

FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell regardless of cost, seen any time—Desboroughs, 372, Pentonville-rd., King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

Wanted to Purchase. ARTIFICIAL teeth (old) bought—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who have not been imitated; full value by return of offer made; call or post; see 100 years.

GENTS', Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, ornaments prompt cash—Pearce and Co., 153, Gray's Inn-rd., London. Established 1896.

## TRAITOR PEERS.

Bill That Will Deprive Enemy Princes of British Titles.

### AUTOMATIC EXTINCTIONS.

The text of the Lord Chancellor's Enemy Princes Bill to deprive enemy peers and princes of British titles and dignities was issued yesterday.

The Bill provides that the King may appoint a Committee of the Privy Council to inquire into the names of any persons bearing, or entitled to use, any title, or dignity, as a peer or British prince, who have during the present war borne arms against his Majesty or his Allies, or who are of enemy nationality or domicile.

The Committee's report is to be published in the *London Gazette*, and if a peer's name is included it is to be communicated to the Clerk of the Parliament.

The Committee may act on any information which is for the time being available without being bound by any laws of evidence, and their report will be final and conclusive.

From the date of the publication of the report the titles and dignities concerned will cease to exist and the letters patent of writ concerning them will be deemed to be revoked.

## ROYAL DUKE ON ALIENS.

"We Don't Want Foreigners Here—England for the English."

The Duke of Connaught presented at the Mansion House yesterday the scholarships, medals and prizes awarded by the London Chamber of Commerce in the commercial education examinations.

His Royal Highness remarked that their object was to reduce the number of alien clerks to nil and have England for the English. "We do not want the foreigners here, for they have plenty of occupations at home. Many appointments and many works which we ought to fill and do ourselves get into foreign hands."

## NEWS ITEMS.

### March 17—St. Patrick's Day.

Shanrock is being sent by the Queen to all Irish units.

### Historic Church Destroyed.

Wilne church, one of the oldest in Derbyshire, was destroyed by fire yesterday.

### Men Under Thirty-One.

With a view to revising all exemptions of men under thirty-one the various tribunals held conferences yesterday.

### The King Holds Investiture.

The King decorated sixty naval and military officers at Buckingham Palace yesterday, including Commander Gordon Campbell, who received the V.C.

### £15 for False Return.

For making a false return respecting the employment of a man of military age, the X Y Z Transport Company, of Fulham, were fined £15 at Fulham Police Court yesterday.

### Murdered Soldier.

Charged with murdering a Canadian soldier, James Robinson was found guilty and sentenced to death, and John Gray was sentenced to three years' penal servitude for manslaughter at the Old Bailey yesterday.

### The Women of To-day.

"I remember when a young woman could not walk down Eaton-square except attended by a footman, but now she goes upon errands of charity in the worst parts of Soho," said Lord Salisbury at the meeting of the Charity Organisation Society yesterday.

At the Ring this afternoon the ex-weight champion, Corporal Jack Goldswain, of the 21st County of London Regiment, and Private Frank Andrews, late of the Middlesex Regiment, will meet in a fifteen rounds contest. At the invitation of Sergeant Dick Burge wounded soldiers and sailors will be admitted free.



## NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown or dark brown or black by the use of **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (Walnut stain).**

A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 2s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address: **C.L. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.**

**GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, and Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc., highest prices—Stanley and Co., 33, Oxford-st., W.**

**Articles for Disposal.**

**BABY** Cars direct from factory; on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in the £1; cash or easy pay from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

### MARKETING BY POST.

**ALL** Alfre—Sample pkg. fresh fish, 6lb. 2s. 9d., 9lb. 3s. 9d., 12lb. 5s. 6d.; car. pd.—R. E. Edwodes, Grimsby Docks.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**A NEW** Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noise will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 15, Bread-st. Hill, London, E.C.

# NATIONAL SERVICE



## Mr. Lloyd George's Grave Words—

*"The Nation may have to choose between diminishing its military effort and under-feeding its population."*

*"There are only a few weeks in which to sow the spring wheat, the oats, the barley and the potatoes."*

Are YOU going to let those precious weeks slip by? If you can use a spade or a hoe; if you can manage horses,—you **MUST** volunteer. It will be too late to be sorry when YOU are faced with an empty larder. There's still time to plant and sow the food that YOU will need. Come at once. Back up the men in the trenches.

**M**EN, country-born and country-bred, now engaged in the cities; amateur gardeners, professional gardeners, flower growers, brickyard hands, livery stablemen, road menders, water-pipe layers, golf club employees, outdoor servants, gamekeepers, hedgers and ditchers, and, above all, ex-ploughmen and men who have worked on the land—**OFFER YOUR SERVICES** during these critical months.

*"The farmers could increase even now by hundreds of thousands of tons the food of this country this year. One of the main obstacles is lack of labour."*  
Mr. LLOYD GEORGE.

## Enrol To-Day for National Service

**And help to defeat the Grimmet Menace that ever threatened this Country.**

Forms for offer of Service can be obtained at all P.st Offices, National Service Offices, and Employment Exchanges.

Obtain one.      Sign it.      P.st it.      No stamp is required.



READ MR. BOTTOMLEY'S GREAT ARTICLE IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

THE "Sunday Pictorial"  
Appeals to the Largest  
Audience in the World : : :

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

MOST Famous Men of the  
Day Write for the  
"Sunday Pictorial" : : :

"REMNANT": MISS MARIE LOHR AS A CHARMING WAIF AT THE ROYALTY.



Mr. Dennis Eadie as Tony.



Mr. Henry Vibart as Lougon.



Jules and Remnant kissing.



Miss Marie Lohr as Remnant.

Miss Marie Lohr makes a delightful picture in her quaint frocks in "Remnant" at the Royalty Theatre. The play is sure to be a success, as it has an attractive setting, the Paris of Louis Philippe, a sentimental story and an innocent heroine of the type which is

in special favour with the public just now. She is a waif who was named Remnant by a jocose magistrate. Mr. C. M. Lowne plays the part of the amorous Jules, who insists on kissing Remnant.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## EIGHT SOLDIERS WHO ARE MISSING.



Lieut. Sgt. W. Waltham (Suffolk), wounded and missing. Write to Green, Gt. World's End, Wilsbeck.



Pte. Radley (Essex Regiment). Send news of him to 35, Lisle-road, Colchester, Essex.



Rfn. W. J. Bryant (Rifle Brigade). Write to Bryant at 67, Medland-street, Ratcliff, London.



Pte. Robinson (Devon). Write to Mrs. Robinson, 77, Bradley crescent, Shirehampton, Bristol.



Pte. H. Everett (Warwick). Write to Ethel Villa, Newtown-road, Bedworth, Warwickshire.



Pte. H. Miller (Suffolk Regiment). Write to Mrs. Miller, 42, Mount Park-road, Ealing, London, W.



Pte. B. Eves (East Surrey Regiment). Write to 40, Addison-road, South Norwood, Surrey.



Rfn. C. G. Lamb (Rifle Brigade). Write to Mrs. Lamb, at 14, Fernan-road, Tulsa Hill, London, S.W.

## JU JITSU LESSONS BETWEEN THE ACTS.



Miss Ivy Shilling and Mr. Fred Leslie, who are giving lessons in ju-jitsu to the members of the company playing in the revue "Three Cheers," demonstrating their skill. This is the break-back throw.